

the war cry

No. 4391

TORONTO, JANUARY 18, 1969

Price Ten Cents

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

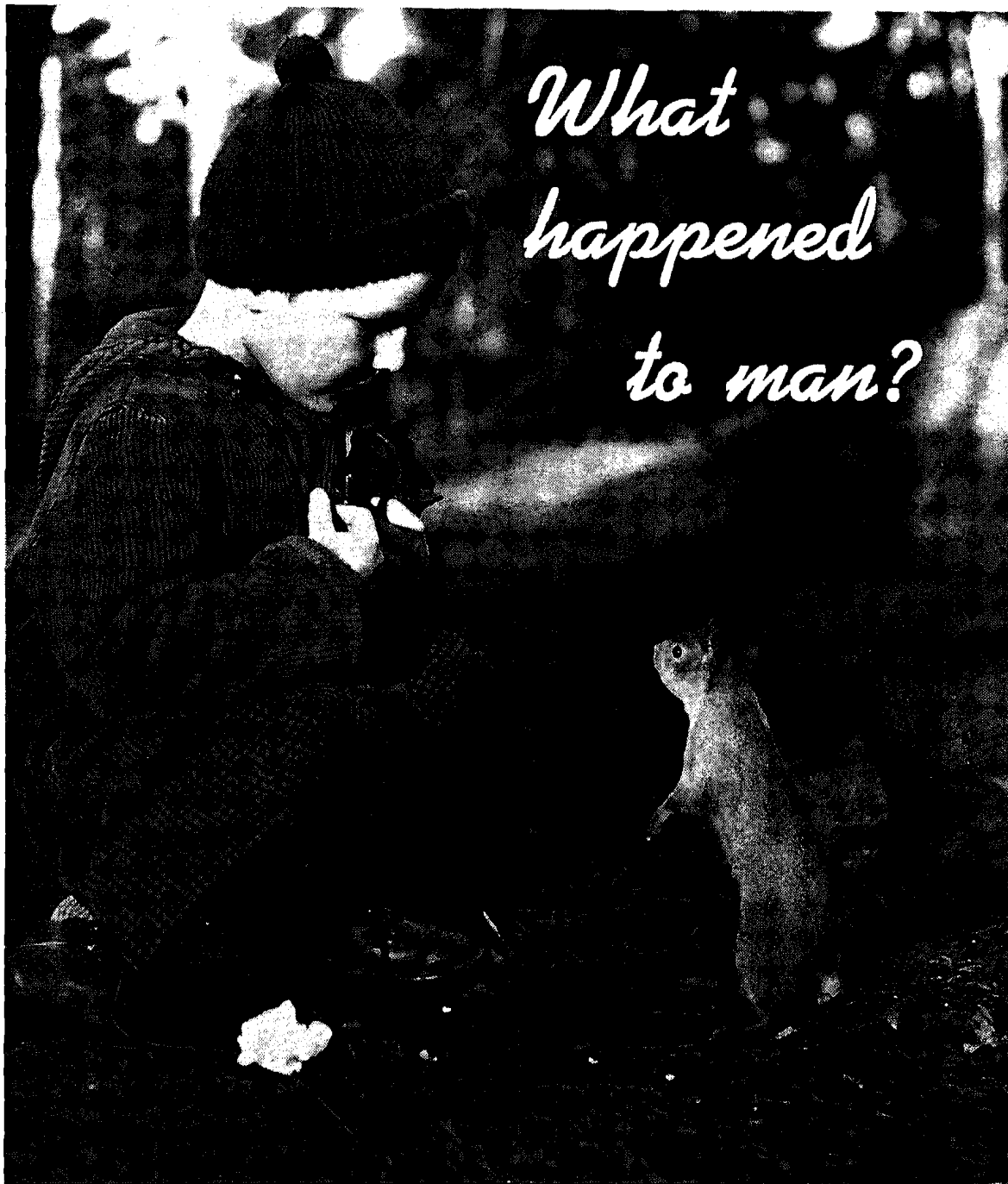


Photo: Miller Services, Toronto

*What
happened
to man?*

ART RIMAN

offers an answer

and understanding them" reminded me of Daisy, our late family pet. A spaniel, Daisy was a memorable dog.

For instance, we were amused in our family at the way she would jump up on my lap, especially before her puppies were born, and "talk" to me in her own peculiar fashion. My wife would laugh and say, "She's telling you all about it."

After her pups were born, that very night, she suddenly appeared upstairs and her invitation was clear. We must drop everything and follow her into the basement to inspect her new-born family. I've never seen a dog, before or since, so full of pride and pleased to let us hover over her brood.

Certainly, we understood Daisy and I am positive she understood us, perhaps more than we knew. The reason being, I am equally sure, due to the fact of trust and confidence between us in the family circle.

Family circle including Daisy? Yes. Once we went on holiday and left Daisy with a vet. When we returned we were highly amused to hear the vet say to an assistant, while we waited in his office, "Fetch Daisy Riman." She was, indeed, close to being a member of the family.

In his book, *Peace With God*, Billy Graham writes: *The Bible tells us exactly what happened in the beginning. God created this world as a perfect whole. He created the beautiful, harmonious world that man threw away. In this perfect world God placed a perfect man. Adam was perfect because nothing that God does can ever be less than perfect.*

Bishop Fulton Sheen, in a newspaper column, adds: *While in the beginning, the first man and woman started passing the buck, trying to hide their shame with withering fig leaves, even nature arose in rebellion against them.*

In those quotes are two key words to describe the before and after. (Continued on page 6)

WHAT happened to man?

That's a very good question. The answer, of course, is that something very bad happened to man a long time ago from which he is still suffering the penalty. And not just man alone but all nature has been affected and infected by that something.

In his monthly feature in *The Saturday Evening Post*, Bill Emerson describes a visit to the Bronx Zoo in New York City. After watching the animals at feeding time he writes: *This*

vision brought me back to thoughts of man. At the time of the Garden of Eden, I feel that man got along splendidly with all the fierce animals of the world.

He understood the animals; he was a social director, engaging and humorous, and they liked that. There were runners like the cheetah, who could highball it over the savannah at seventy miles per hour; there were weightlifters like the elephant, climbers like the ape, jumpers like the springbok, and super-specialists like the ant-

eater. What happened to man?

Well, he got along fine in the beginning, but he outgrew his friends, and a distance came between them. And, so to speak, he moved to the other side of town. I have to suppose that he eventually began to exploit his old friends and bad went to worse. So the knack of talking to the animals and understanding them was lost. And, sadly, it has not been recovered to this day.

Bill Emerson's reference to "the knack of talking to the animals

Published weekly by The Salvation Army Printing House, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada.
 International Headquarters:
 161 Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C. 4.
 William Booth, Founder.
 Frederick Coutts, General.
 Territorial Headquarters:
 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, Ontario.
 Clarence D. Wiseman, Territorial Commander.
 All correspondence on the contents of THE WAR CRY should be addressed to the Editor, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario.
 Subscription Rates to any address:
 1 year \$5.00. Send subscription to the Publishing Secretary, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada.
 Authorized as second class mail by the Post Office Department, Ottawa, and for payment of postage in cash.

IN THIS ISSUE

THERE are many great names in the annals of The Salvation Army. To thousands of Army bandsmen the name of Marshall is held in high honour. At summer music camps it is often given to one of the "houses" among which the boys are divided; an Army hymn tune he composed now bears his name. His life story, from the book written by Lieut.-Commissioner Arch R. Wiggins, appears as our current serial, the third chapter of which appears on page sixteen.

But there are countless other faithful Salvationists who attain only well-deserved local fame. It so happens that in this issue we have two good comrades known as "Mr. and Mrs. Salvation Army." The former is William Golen, acclaimed as such by the people of Kitchener, particularly those whom he met in his tavern ministry covering many years (see page fourteen). The latter is Mrs. Newington, the only Salvationist in Edson, Alberta, who with her uniform and testimony, bears a lone and much respected witness in the community (see page eight). Another lone Salvationist is Mrs. W. S. Bell, of Erikson, Manitoba (picture below).

These people have an international link with the unnamed Envoy who began and maintained Army operations in Esiboweni (a fascinating place in Africa) which you can read about on page eleven.



Lone Salvationist

EDITORIAL:

Salvationists and Soldiers

THE image of a Salvationist may soon change. To most people he is the man (or woman) who wears a strange uniform which marks him out as a friend in need and which is often to be noticed at scenes of disaster. His religious worship is assumed to be joyful and sometimes noisy and he is marked out from other Christians because he neither drinks or smokes.

A closer knowledge of the Organization will reveal that an official member is known as a Salvation Army soldier. He becomes such after he has signed a declaration of belief and promises to adhere to certain rules of conduct. Total abstinence is one of them, but not uniform-wearing or the non-use of tobacco; these are among the additional undertakings required for any soldier who desires to become an office-bearer. In short, a Salvation Army soldier is required to be an above-the-average Christian and a local officer (as office-bearers are termed) is required to be an above-the-average Salvation Army soldier.

One of the Army's problems has been what to do about the soldier who reneges on his vows. Only in extreme cases is his name removed from the roll and even then, though he is no longer a soldier, he still belongs to the Army family. Alas, there are many nominal soldiers who have so lowered their standards of Christian conduct that they appear to be no better than many non-believers. The Army's holiness meetings always end with an invitation to grow in grace, which means that a soldier ought not only to live up to his profession but always to aim higher.

While this is so, the Army has no wish to bar from its fellowship those with no other spiritual home who are with us in spirit, support us with their money and their prayers and may infrequently attend our meetings. We are glad that they claim allegiance as "Salvationist" when they fill in their census returns, or enter the armed

forces or the hospital—or prison.

It must be affirmed, nevertheless, that an open invitation to all those denominationally unattached, whatever their profession or non-profession, to take upon themselves the name of Salvationist does not mean that standards of Salvation Army soldiership are in any way altered. Because there is a bias to sin in us all there must always be a conscientious effort by the power of God to live above the average at whatever level of grace we may claim to be.

Discussing the present restlessness and open rebellion in universities, and other anti-establishment activities, Professor Lewis Feuer of Toronto warns that the alienated intellectual "wishes not so much to raise the cultural level of the masses as to lower himself to theirs. In language, gait, dress, morals and manners, he tries to identify himself with the behaviour of the masses as he sees them and to rid himself of the trappings of bourgeois culture."

These have been called "guerillas in search of an uprising." It was these kind of revolutionaries who in the Army's earliest days were won to the radicalism of William Booth, though they were from the slums rather than the campus.

The Salvationist who is also a soldier must ask himself how far his lack of adventurous initiative, and his willingness to live down to the lowest level of conformity, have contributed to the establishment image his Organization now seems to share. Those who take the name of Salvationist and, indeed, all men of goodwill who are yet unprepared to make any vows or commitments must recognize that in the anarchical situation which threatens the world today those who insist in standing on the sidelines are of little use. When a minority of people have set out to live below the average, only those who live above the average are making their goodness count.

International News Dispatch

The General visits Indian hospitals

THE most momentous and important of the General's engagements in the Southern India Territory was the dedication of the new Territorial Headquarters building in Trivandrum, a monument to the steady growth of its work of serving the community. The Bishop of the South Kerala Diocese presided and greetings were voiced by Professor Samuel Mathai (Vice-Chancellor, Kerala University). The new flag presented by International Headquarters was flying from the mast on the terrace as the General prayed and declared the building open.

While in Trivandrum the General was invited to visit the Raj Bhavan (Governor's Residence) and the Kavadiar Palace (where live the Travancore Royal Family—the Maharajah and the Maharani are patrons of the Army's medical work). Later the Rotarians welcomed the General in the Marikar Memorial Hall; the function was presided over by the Governor of Kerala who spoke highly of the Army's work. The General then gave an address, describing aspects of Army activity. The following day there was a 2,500-strong rally in the English

School Quadrangle. In the afternoon a soldiers' rally was held at Neyyattinkara. An estimated 5,000 were present. On behalf of the public of the district, Advocate E. M. Yesudasen made a speech of welcome.

At the Catherine Booth Hospital, Nagercoil, General Coutts was welcomed at the entrance to the Mercy Clinic building by a Salvationist girl undergoing treatment for deformity of one of her legs. Thanks to the new ramps and bridge-like structures the General was able to move along without having to climb up and down every building in the hospital group.

In the afternoon the General was driven to the eight-mile-distant Arambolli Branch, which has served the locality for sixty years as a hospital and is now an annex for the vocational training of the physically handicapped. The Collector of Kanyakumari District, a warm supporter of the Army's medical work, presided at the official opening by the General.

Returning to the Catherine Booth Hospital he opened the extended and remodelled School of Nursing on the top floor of

the Mercy Clinic. Dr. Sitaran (consulting physician at the C.B.H. for more than 20 years) introduced the chairman, Dr. Samuel Mathai.

SIDNEY WILLIAMS, Colonel, Editor-in-Chief, I.H.Q.

Order of the Founder

WHEN the Territorial Commander for Scotland (Lieut.-Commissioner Ernest Fewster) conducted 83rd corps anniversary celebrations at Thurso, the most northerly corps of Scotland's mainland, he presented the insignia of the Order of the Founder to Retired Corps Sergeant-Major John Sinclair, M.B.E., who is the Lord Lieutenant of Caithness.

The General has thus honoured this well-known Salvationist for his exemplary service to Scotland and for his unceasing public selfless efforts towards the welfare of the people of Caithness.

The Sergeant-Major was Provost of Thurso for many years and in this connection acted as host to Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother on several occasions, Her Majesty having a castle in the vicinity.

wedding bells for M. Smart

Get smart says ED JARVIS as he talks about Agent 86's marathon wedding.

Some side scenes were filmed, including a sequence with 99's bridesmaid (real-life Mrs. Don Adams).

The actual wedding ceremony started at 4 p.m. By 6:30 p.m. the wedding was almost wrapped up. Just the beginning remained to be shot—the part where Agent 99 comes down the aisle on the arm of the Chief.

So the bride remained for these scenes until 7:30 p.m. Meanwhile, the groom was home having dinner with his wife!

Crazy? Confusing? Surrealistic? So is the world of Maxwell Smart, the uncappable cop.

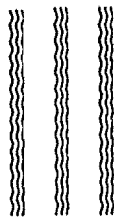
But we know, don't we, that he isn't real and that all his escapades turn out all right in the end? After all, the series must continue.

We realize, too, that if we managed our life on the same slap-happy and disorganized scale as M. Smart before long things would be simply impossible.

Trouble is that we have moments when it becomes apparent that our interior life (not the front we show to people) is in a bad way. Something's wrong—not only with the workings but also with the results.

What do we do? Make the best of it and think occasionally that we're not as bad off as some poor unfortunate wreck whom we know. But that doesn't help the situation.

Let's get smart. The only One who can help at all is Jesus Christ. After all, He is the life we've been looking for. What about asking Him for some help? Soon.



CBC photo



SECRET Agent 86—Maxwell Smart (Don Adams in real life)—the wacky super sleuth who never gets caught finally did! He got caught. But it wasn't in the iron grip of the fiendish KAOS. Oh no, the tender trap of love set by Agent 99 finally closed on the unsuspecting Max.

It was quite a wedding, that's for sure! In actual time before the cameras Smart's nuptials took ten hours and thirty-seven minutes—and the groom went home before the bride!

The wedding got underway at 8 a.m.

For Sinners only!

HERE'S one of the most pathetic news items I've read in a long time.

"A twenty-year-old blonde stripteaser was found dead in her apartment over the weekend.

"She had swallowed some liquor and the contents of three different vials of drugs, one of them a hallucinogen of the LSD type, and her left wrist was cut.

"The girl was also two months pregnant, and left a note expressing despondency over her pregnancy. She was, herself, an illegitimate child who suffered a rootless and unhappy upbringing.

"An acquaintance said the death of her grandmother, the only relative for whom she felt any warmth, had left her despondent all year.

"The stripper had recently invested all her savings in a lease and furniture for her apartment, in an attempt to give herself some security and roots."

Read between the lines. Sense the pathos. Try to experience the enormous despair. Can you feel the yearning for security and the dread of rootlessness which finally finished the brief and unhappy life?

Now, let me tell you about Jesus—the steady Rock midst the turmoils of life; the Saviour from futility and despair; the Builder of hope and the Sustainer of life.

I wish that the cold, dead stripper had met Him before it was too late. —JEREMIAH

with a fight. KAOS started it. That took two hours.

The clothes of Smart and the Chief (Platt) were ripped in the fight—carefully. "You rip them at the seams," explained Platt, "that way they can be sewn up and we can wear them again."

After five hours a crew member remarked, "I married off four kids in less time than this." But he knew that television scenes take time: lighting, long shots, close-up shots, reverse shots, changes of camera angle.

The bride, Barbara, hadn't even donned her wedding gown. She was knitting. After lunch she put on her gown of white chiffon, mid-eastern style, with an Egyptian floral headress fashioned after Queen Nefertiti's wig.

A WORKABLE FAITH — 2

Natural Creation — what's that?

ONE of man's most tantalizing and challenging quests through the centuries has been the search for a reason for existence. Ministers and atheists alike have pounded innumerable pulpits expounding on this issue. But we seem to have come again in these years, to the place where any school or college student who admits a belief in a divine intelligence in the universe is likely to be branded as a religious nut.

But what is the alternative? There is only one that I know of — chance. Like rolling dice or drawing lots. Now, I'm not a gambler, but I would suppose the probability of my rolling 12 sixes in a row would be one in several billion. The odds against higher scores are so preposterous as to be unworthy of mention.

What do you make of the idea that the infinitely complex world in which you find yourself is the product of blind chance? The incredible accuracy of the solar system, the intricate specialization of the organs of the body, the delicate balance in nature — that these and a million other processes in nature are the result of that elusive something

called luck is too far beyond belief, except for the most tenacious of materialists.

Christians are traditionally accused of credulity, but of all the explanations offered to account for what is, I am sure that the Christian one is the most reasonable, namely, that the perfection and order built into what we see all around us is the product of an infinitely wise Creator.

Of course, if you don't want to believe in God, you don't have to, and neither I nor anyone else can make you. But I am of the impression that as an observant, intelligent person you will have to talk yourself out of believing the obvious. Even if you will admit that there may be a God outside the sum total of what you know, you are part way to the biggest discovery you'll ever make in your life. The Psalmist put it like this, "O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker. For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand. Today if you will hear his voice, harden not your heart" (Psalm 95).

—Captain Bruce Robertson, Vancouver, B.C.

BIBLE School

WE concluded last week's lesson with the realization that the eyes of God through the word of the prophet, Amos, had encompassed the nations that surrounded His chosen people of Judah and Israel and had uttered words of condemnation, not so much for their treatment of His people, but for their own failure in the ethical demands of a righteous God. It led us to realize that, in very truth, this is our Father's world.

We can almost imagine that, while Amos was uttering these condemnatory words against the surrounding nations, Israel, particularly since it was to this nation that this book is specifically directed, nodded its corporate head and agreed wholeheartedly with the prophet. But then the blow fell, for Amos was but building up his message against the chosen ones, reasoning that if God will condemn these people how much more will He condemn those who have been the objects of His special favour if they, too, have failed in ethical demands. What the children of Israel had to learn was that privilege brings responsibility, and not escape from the ethical demands of a righteous God. Surely this is a lesson that our nation, so highly favoured by God in material things, needs to learn, and learn well!

And so Amos, in chapter 2: 4, 5, zeros in on the neighbour to the south, his own homeland of Judah and follows the same pattern of *for three transgressions . . . and for four*. There is some suggestion that these two verses are the addition of a later writer since it is thought that Amos considered Israel and Judah as really one nation. Be that as it may, we can see in David's charge to Solomon in 1 Kings 2:3 how far Judah had fallen from the requirements that he gave to his son on that occasion. As Hughell Fosbroke says, in commenting on this passage, "the oracle against Judah represented the conviction that the closeness of its relationship to God did not exempt a people from that stern subjection to his righteous judgment of which Amos had spoken." And again, the judgment is by fire.

Having now covered all the surrounding nations, including Judah, the words of Amos turn toward the nation, Israel, and the rest of chapter 2 will cover this

matter. Verses 6 to 8 will enumerate the charges that God has to bring through Amos his prophet; verses 9 to 12 will look at how God has dealt with them in the past and the final four verses will enunciate results of this apostasy by God's people.

Bribery

AGAIN, Amos follows his similar pattern of *for three transgressions . . . and for four* and then the specific faults are laid bare. Verse 6 as it mentions that *they sell the righteous for silver* seems to have two meanings. The first is a reference to bribery in the course of justice, and it would appear that this was present in the affluence that had struck the people under the leadership of Jereboam II. Judges were being bought off and justice was being perverted by this bribery. Exodus 23: 6-8 gives us the specific legal conditions of God in this (even today a most contemporary statement) and the outline of conditions given by Isaiah seem to indi-



cate how widespread was this practice. Isaiah says, *Everyone loves a bribe and runs after gifts* (1: 23 RSV).

The other meaning seems to surround debt. After demanding exorbitant interest rates, the creditor responds by literally taking into slavery those in debt to him. Moffatt translates this portion of the verse *they sell honest folk for money*. This is borne out by the experience of Elisha with the widow who was so poor that she said, *but the creditor has come to take my two children to be his slaves* (2 Kings 4: 1). This meaning is enhanced if we take

The Prophet AMOS—3

the final reference to the pair of shoes as signifying the sealing of a bargain, as referred to in Ruth 4: 7, which was accomplished with the taking off of a shoe and passing it to another.

Verse 7, which is translated from a most difficult original text, in the first section continues the idea of the oppression of the uncomplaining, an interesting point being that the word which is translated "poor" is really a fore-runner of the word which Jesus will use in Matthew 5: 5 when He speaks of *Blessed are the meek*. The final section indicates that the idea of the use of the temple prostitute, which was so integral a part of Baal worship, had slipped over into local temple worship of the Jewish people in a method called syncretism, something that we will consider in a later lesson.

In the next verse we find that

of the spies that giants inhabited the land.

The prophetic ministry, as we have previously noted, gradually grew in the history of the Jewish people, the inference being that it commenced with the establishment of the Nazarite community, those pledged not to cut their hair nor to take strong drink. The problem that is raised of prophets being called on not to prophesy was the actual experience of Amos (see 7: 16) and had a good historic base for the prophet who spoke to Jereboam I (1 Kings 13: 4) was to cease his prophecy, as was Elisha (2 Kings 6: 31). There is the constant tendency to silence that which bothers our conscience.

Dire Results

THE final four verses are to be the dire result of this falling away by the people of God. We note that the symbolic reference of fire, used in the other judgments on the nations to intimate destruction by war, is replaced here with specifics as to what will happen to the children of Israel.

The ground groaning under a heavily laden wagon is a picture from the agricultural past of Amos, a fact which will be explored in a later lesson. The inability of even the strongest and the swiftest to cope with the destruction is to further illustrate the completeness of the destruction.

In commenting on this passage a writer has stated "And in lines that follow it is complete and irreversible overthrow in battle that is portrayed. Neither speed of foot, nor strength of body, nor the experience of the warrior, nor skill in handling weapons shall avail in the rout that follows calamitous defeat. The word naked on which the description ends, sums up effectively the pitiful helplessness of a man stripped of all the resources on which he counts to maintain himself when he faces the final catastrophe." This picture is surely as contemporary as today's newspapers, for the world is full of self-reliant people whose facade of assurance will crumble, and will eventually discover how dependant they are upon God.

And so this nation, which had become so complacent in its affluence, was proving what Dean Inge declared "Civilization is a disease from which nations seldom recover."

Next week we move on to see what Amos had to say further on the plight of the nation Israel.

CAPTAIN MALCOLM WEBSTER, B.A., a former Assistant Editor of "The War Cry", is at present the Commanding Officer at London Citadel. The Captain continues his new series on the message of an Old Testament Prophet.



THE day began as usual, but unknowingly it would bring challenge, doubt and victory.

In the early afternoon odd circumstances came my way and of necessity I had to be host to a complete stranger — a Yugoslavian by birth but now a Canadian citizen; a man who endured two years in a war-time forced labour camp and faced death and starvation every day. A doctor by profession and well educated, he spoke fluently in seven languages.

The doctor was aware that The Salvation Army existed but never had a chance to converse with an officer in order that he might learn of the Army's purpose and work. Also his mind was full of questions about Christian living. I was on "the hot seat" as a representative of the Army and more important still, a representative of my Lord and Saviour.

Questions !

The inquiries came fast and steady. What is your stand and the Army's stand on Christian love as related to war and to the death penalty? Who do you regard as your enemy; how would you treat your enemy? Why don't you drink or smoke? What is your view on the hippy movement; what is the cause of their rebellion; what is the answer to the problem; what are you and the church doing about it? What is your view on birth control? These are merely a few of the questions we discussed and on which I gave my views and when possible those of our Movement.

It was later, after the doctor had gone, that the evening's events more deeply impressed me. The demands and obligations brought upon me as a Christian seemed to be intensified. In a new sense I was conscious of an age of science, an age of rapid change, an age when men and women are exploring all the wonders of the universe to find the

Being confident of this very thing, that he which hath begun a good work in you will perform it until the day of Jesus Christ. Philippians 1: 6

by Captain David Hiscock

Creston, Nfld.

truth about everything. I was brought face to face with issues which I thought were far removed from me. Thus I realized that as a Christian, living in such a world made small by the speed of travel and communication, I had the responsibility of facing and dealing with every problem

At that moment a sense of unworthiness and defeat gripped my mind. I wondered if I had fulfilled my Christian duty while in contact with the doctor. I questioned whether I could ever make the necessary Christian contribution which our modern and intellectual society is de-

PROMISE PROVISION

ability to overcome all barriers, through Jesus Christ.

That evening, after talking to the doctor, I felt very defeated and discouraged. But God's word, in a very practical sense, met my need as I remembered the words of St. Paul:

Being confident of this very thing that he which hath begun a good work in you will perform it until the day of Jesus Christ.

At once I realized that God would never have separated me out into the gospel and unto Christian living if He had not intended to go on undertaking for me. I knew then that God would continue fitting me for service, even in our complicated age today.

It is the subtle, disguised work of Satan to undermine and dampen our Christian morale. It is not that we should completely abandon Christian living, but the temptation is that we just realize we are not capable of confidently accepting the challenges that face us as Christians.

Let us not be deceived, but instead turn to the promises of God as problems confront us. His word will give us direction.

O Lord, how often should we be Defeated, were it not for Thee; Cast down, but for Thy grace! When all the arts of hell oppose, We find a refuge from our foes Within the holy place.

—Albert Orsborn

"Just a moment, Lord"

Things possess me

LORD, I'VE MADE A DISAPPOINTING DISCOVERY

Things possess me;
I'd always tried to believe that I was the ascetic type;
Facts were against that,
Not the real ascetic, of course,
But with tendencies in that direction.
Now I find that what is mine is very important to me,
Even if it is not of any great worth.

It must be Great-Aunt Maria behind this, Lord,
For she was a misery if ever there was one.
Bits of old string,
Paper bags,
Empty boxes and bottles . . .
Those were some of her more harmless acquisitions,
And I find that I can't throw them away without wincing.

I don't want to be bound by things, Lord.
To use, yes.
To enjoy, yes.
To lend, sometimes;
But to hoard,
Simply to gloat over their possession, no!

Your Book tells us a few home-truths, Master.
It reminds us that even as we brought nothing into this world,
So we depart, empty-handed.
It makes one think.

There must be some secret formula to follow;
To hold in trust,
To use wisely,
To treasure unpossessively
And be ready to surrender.

I have a lot to learn, Lord.
Please teach me how to sit lightly on this world's goods.

FLORA LARSSON

which faces society today. The challenge came to advance with the age in Christian thinking, in Christian knowledge and in Christian action. I felt compelled to involve myself more in Christian witness and outreach, for the alternative is to become completely outdated, bewildered in my thinking and utterly unable to communicate with the people around me.

manding. I thought "How can I communicate?" "Who is sufficient for these things?" My confidence was shaken and I doubted my usefulness as an instrument in God's service. I didn't have a university degree and my past experience and knowledge seemed all so small.

But you know, God's word can change our attitude. His word can restore our confidence in our

WEEKLY PRAYER SUBJECT

Those who make personal sacrifices for their faith.

PRAYER: Heavenly Father, we remember before Thee men and women who daily offer themselves to be used by Thee and who, being open to Thy call, must needs lay aside their personal plans and desires. May they be enriched by the knowledge that they have been used, even spent, in Thy service.

Seen and Heard

comments by the Chief Secretary

A POINSETTIA

We had seen this brilliant crimson flower growing in profusion in the gardens and parks of Australia, and always wondered at its stately beauty.

Now we saw it on a cold winter's night in Canada, surrounded by plants and flowers that grew in glorious profusion in a carefully heated greenhouse.

These colourful blooms took on a new significance when we learned they had been tended by a group of boys for whom this was the therapy of rehabilitation.

Here we saw the instinctive urge to create beauty that lies dormant in the heart waiting the encouragement and opportunity to find a medium of expression.

We were at the House of Concord sharing the happy informality of their annual gathering with judges, probation officers, Salvationists and friends, all joining the boys in a meal prepared by an expert cook and served by members of the local Rotary Club.

During the evening, one of the boys became the spokesman for the group in presenting a cheque for \$200.00 to be used to give one year's education for two children in a Salvation Army-operated day school in Hong Kong. This money had accrued from penalties imposed on the boys for misdemeanors during preceding weeks; and the boy himself, in making the presentation, said that this was evidence that some good could even come out of doing wrong!

Unconsciously his statement was a parable of all that happens in this place where the rehabilitation programme aims at not only changing the lives and transforming the outlook of the young men themselves, but also helping them to see beyond themselves to the needs of others.

The poinsettia was not only a beautiful flower, it was a symbol of a truth that inspired Fanny Crosby to write:

Down in the human heart, crushed by the tempter,
Feelings lie buried that grace can restore,
Touched by a loving hand, awakened by kindness,
Chords that were broken will vibrate once more.

At the House of Concord this truth is being constantly realized.

Galpin Delzue

Eventful anniversary

A SENIOR citizens' supper, hospital visitation, counselling as well as meetings throughout the week were part of the twenty-

fifth corps anniversary events at Dawson Creek, B.C. (Captain and Mrs. Eric Tennant).

Territorial Evangelist Captain William Clarke was the special speaker for the week. Other activities included a luncheon and a youth rally.



Lieutenant Colleen Bach leads singing at Lafleche Outpost of the Rosemount Corps (Montreal). She is accompanied by the Commanding Officer, Major Albert Hodder. Special guests for recent weekend meetings at Rosemount and its outposts were Captain and Mrs. Maxwell Ryan of the Editorial Department.

WHAT HAPPENED TO MAN?

(Continued from page 1)

after of what happened to man: "harmonious" and "rebellion." Before the Fall, Adam and Eve rebelled against the will of God. Disobedience is always rebellion. With that was introduced a chilling and tragic element, the emotion of fear.

Getting back to Bill Emerson's reflections, Adam didn't exactly "outgrow his friends" as much as his friends were alienated from

him by a terrible reality, the fact of sin. To reflect upon sin is easily to see how all nature could be upset—to put it mildly.

With the "knowledge" he gained, Adam introduced into a formerly perfect and sinless world such grim realities as immorality, degradation, treachery, dishonesty, slander, jealousy, lustful corruption, malice, hate, pride, selfishness, despotism, cowardice and small-mindedness. All these evil things culminate in spiritual and physical death.

Little wonder Adam "outgrew his friends and a distance came between them!" But, of course, that separation was almost a trifle compared to the separation of Adam from his Creator. That was then the basic cause of disharmony and remains so today.

However, while Adam condemned himself and the whole human race to a life of suffering, toil, and sorrow, God spoke precious words of hope. That hope later materialized in the person of Jesus Christ, whose death and resurrection provided a way whereby sin may be overcome and power received to live in harmony with God and man.

What does it mean? It means that all those ugly and deadly facets of human behaviour listed above can be replaced by faith, hope and love. These bring about an understanding in man's relationship to the animal kingdom more so in his relationship to mankind, and far more wonderful in its outcome with regard to his relationship to God.

That, in a nutshell, is God's plan of salvation. But let's be sure on our part, to put first things first.



Quiet As Snow

When a contribution is made to Salvation Army Christmas kettle, there is usually answering tinkle, but when John Shipwood dropped contribution from company of HMCS Chaudier, Esquimalt, B.C., all was quiet. Captain Hugh Tilley (left) didn't worry. It was a cheque for \$200 and his "thank you" was as warm as Christmas.



Brigadier Leslie Titcombe (left) dedicates Colonel and Mrs. Leslie Pindred for service in Australia. Captain Keith Hall (Commanding Officer, Regina) is to the right.

Regina farewell for leaders

ENROUTE to Vancouver from Toronto to their new appointment in Australia, Colonel and Mrs. Leslie Pindred made a stop-over visit to the Saskatchewan Division. They were met by a group of officers in the early morning when they disembarked from the train at Regina and a coffee conversational was held.

With officers travelling from all parts of the division, officers' councils were held followed by a public meeting at night held

in the Regina Citadel hall. Music was provided by the Saskatoon Temple Band, the Murray sisters' trio, Regina Band and Songster Brigade.

The Divisional Commander (Brigadier Leslie Titcombe) conducted the meeting in which representative officers and soldiers paid tribute to the service of Colonel and Mrs. Pindred. The message was brought by the Colonel after which they were dedicated to their new task under the Army flag.

Climax at Newfoundland youth councils

OVER two hundred young people gathered in Clarendville, Nfld., for the youth councils for the area conducted by the Divisional Officer (Major Arthur Pike) and Mrs. Pike.

At the conclusion of the morning session, eight young people's workers knelt at the Mercy Seat in consecration. A panel discussion by a group of officers concerning their conviction and response to God's call to become Salvation Army officers was held during the afternoon. Three young people responded to the challenge.

Throughout the day, various young people shared their Christian experience through presentation of specific topics and personal testimony. The climax came in the evening meeting when forty-eight young people knelt at the Mercy Seat in the prayer meeting.

—Lieutenant Carol Lean

Mount Dennis meetings led by Territorial Commander

A seeker during the carol service.

"CHRISTMAS, season of mystery" was the theme for the Sunday meetings at Mount Dennis, Toronto (Captain and Mrs. Robert Zwicker), led by the Territorial Commander (Commissioner Clarence D. Wiseman).

Giving was the key note of the morning family gathering which included a special Christmas offering, the acceptance by the Commissioner of a cloth for the

holiness table, presented by Sister Mrs. Holden, in memory of her husband and an address by Mrs. Commissioner Wiseman on the gifts of the Wise Men. A young man knelt at the Mercy Seat at the close of the carol service on Sunday evening. The Divisional Commander (Lieut.-Colonel Arthur Moulton) and Mrs. Moulton assisted the Commissioner at the two meetings.

Hamilton carol festival

THE third annual carol festival held at Hamilton Temple brought together a number of the city youth aggregations, as well as the visiting St. Catharines Singing Company.

Piloting the proceedings was

Army help at Bracebridge

A RECENT tragedy struck the town of Bracebridge, Ont. (Captain Mrs. Grace Cotie and Auxiliary-Captain Edna McKenzie) when four men were drowned. The corps officers served coffee and sandwiches to the members of the search parties and were invited to the homes of the bereaved to pray with them.

On a recent Sunday the Divisional Commander (Lieut.-Colonel Charles Sim) and Mrs. Sim conducted the meetings. In the evening the home league singers participated. There was one seeker at the Mercy Seat.

A couple from Belleville, Brother and Sister Stanley, have been welcomed to the corps. New people have started attending the meetings recently also.—W.S.

Lieut.-Colonel Arthur Moulton. Cathie Hosken presented Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Moulton with a floral bouquet indicating appreciation for work with the division.

Highlighting the event was the violin playing of four-year-old Sarah Newham of Burlington. Other individual items were rendered by piano-acordion player, Dale Anderson of Dunsmuir, The Argyle, Burlington, Dunsmuir, and Westmount Singing Companies, and the Hamilton Temple Y.P. Band and Youth Chorus brought seasonal numbers. The united group rendered "O how joyfully."

All proceeds from this event were designated for league of mercy work within the Hamilton area, and Mrs. Major Fred Howlett, the city secretary, conducted the ingathering of funds from the various corps.

Excerpts from this event were taped and sent to Lieutenant Lillian Spence, a missionary officer serving in Rhodesia.

Youth councils in Springdale

LED by the Provincial Secretary (Brigadier Abram Pritchett) and Mrs. Pritchett, young people from the surrounding area gathered at Springdale, Nfld., for youth councils. Also participating were Cadet and Mrs. A. Mullet from the St. John's training college.

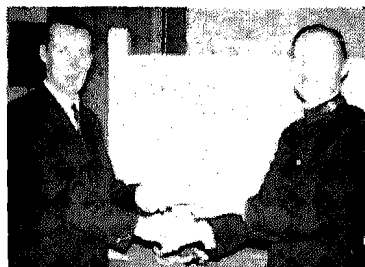
The main feature of the Saturday evening was the showing of the "Tony Fontane Story" which was preceded by an item by the Springdale combo.

Three sessions were held on Sunday in which Lily Chipp, Maxine Collins and Ivan Elliot presented papers. A well-prepared and exciting quiz period was one of the afternoon features by Mrs. Pritchett. At the conclusion of this session, six young people responded to the appeal to officership.

Throughout the day Brigadier Pritchett spoke on the importance of commitment and during the evening prayer meeting, a number of the young people responded to the challenge and knelt at the Mercy Seat.



Robert McClenaghan (centre) celebrates his 100th birthday as his son (left) and his grandson share in the excitement. Messages were received from Queen Elizabeth, Prime Minister Trudeau and Premier Robarts of Ontario. Mr. McClenaghan is a resident of the Salvation Army's Eventide Home in Kitchener, Ontario.



Following the election of officers for the Men's Service Club of the Grand Bank Corps (Nfld.) the Commanding Officer (Captain Edward Percy) conducted the installation ceremony and passed the gavel to President Onslow Hillier. Membership and attendance of the club is growing rapidly.

WE ARE MOVING!

As from February 1st the address of the Editorial Department will be

455 North Service Road E.
Oakville, Ontario

The official opening service will be conducted by the Territorial Commander (Commissioner C. D. Wiseman) on Thursday, February 27th, 1969.



Ring a Christmas bell!

This photograph shows the Honourable D. G. Stewart, Provincial Treasurer of the Saskatchewan Government, who donned a Salvation Army cap and rang the bells as he took a stint at the kettles in Regina. Good publicity accruing from this help, as well as assistance by the Regina Rotary Club, gave the kettle campaign a very good start.

Band conducts church services

JOURNEYING one hundred and twenty miles west, the Edmon- ton Temple Band conducted the Sunday's services in the Baptist Church in Edson, Alta. Captain Mel Bond, public relations officer, brought the morning message and the band and male voice chorus participated in the meeting.

The Jubilee High School was the venue for the afternoon musical programme which varied from band selections to individual instrumental numbers.

Before the evening meeting, a brief service was held in the senior citizens' home. The congregations of the Baptist and Pente-

costal Churches united for the meeting in which Band-Sergeant Ernie Stokes brought the message.

Among those present was a forty-year resident of Edson proudly wearing her Salvation Army bonnet. Mrs. Newington, sworn-in as a soldier in England many years ago, is "Mrs. Salvation Army" to the people of Edson. Together with her husband (who was promoted to Glory recently), they faithfully conducted the annual Red Shield Appeal, and visited hospitals, making known their faith in God as Salvationists.

American band visits Kitchener

A VISIT by the Detroit Citadel Band was a feature of the band weekend at Kitchener, Ont. (Captain and Mrs. Clyde Moore). The Detroit Band, under the baton of Bandmaster Hannibal Orchard, was extremely tidy in all music presentations and revealed a truly organ type sound—well balanced and pleasing to the ear. There was a marked absence of vibrato which permitted the music to speak its own true message.

The Territorial Music Secretary (Major Norman Bearcroft) fulfilled the roll of chairman at the music festivals and leader of the devotional meetings. The Major presented the principles of the need for Christian living and an ex-bandsman of several years sought forgiveness and salvation at the Mercy Seat.

In addition to the varied musical items by both the Detroit and Kitchener Bands, Donna Rose contributed vocal solos with her unpretentious style of singing aided by a rich warm tone.—M.B.

Cox campaign at East Toronto

"JUST sing me a song about Jesus" became the theme chorus of meetings conducted by its author, the Rev. Sidney E. Cox, at East Toronto (Major and Mrs. Russell Hicks), when the noted evangelist, Bible teacher and song-writer from Detroit led a series of meetings.

At the initial meeting Major Norman Bearcroft led the band in his composition *Songs of Testimony* which includes three songs by Mr. Cox. Hearty singing of the

"She has gone the extra mile in kindness"

BRIGADIER FRONIE STICKLAND enters retirement.



"HAS the revival started yet?" was a comment once made to Major and Mrs. Albert Stickland, corps officers for many years in Newfoundland and known for their spiritual fervour. Growing up in such an atmosphere made it natural that Fronie, the eldest girl in the family, became aware of her need of being saved early in life, and at the age of eight was converted. From that time on her sight was set to become an officer like her parents.

Helping with the young people's meetings after school, playing in the band, active in the corps cadets and singing duets with her father all gave opportunity for service in the Army. Brigadier Stickland later became a schoolteacher and thoroughly enjoyed working with young people but the step to become an officer for such a timid person was not easy. However, most of her career has been spent working with young people.

After teaching in her first two appointments, the Brigadier entered nurses' training and was later appointed to The Anchorage in St. John's. This was an institution where people with social problems of various kinds were cared for—the older person who had no relatives, the young with problems including the unmarried mother, the infant and child who could not be placed.

One of the very rewarding de-

velopments of this appointment was the helping of a rebellious, disillusioned young person who was not only a problem to herself but to the whole community. After a long stay, she improved physically, emotionally and spiritually. One day she was overheard to say to the welfare worker "You know I never would have believed that God could become so real to anyone, least of all to me . . . I am now ready to face life again." Recently, after thirty years, Brigadier Stickland received a telephone call from the airport. It was this same person who, to the joy of both, was still doing well.

Following a course in nursing administration at the University of Toronto, the Brigadier returned to her home school as Director of Nursing in St. John's, Nfld., being the first graduate to have this opportunity. Another course in hospital administration was taken later and the Brigadier served in Army hospitals across Canada in various positions from head nurse to administrator.

Service after retirement

For two extra years after the age of retirement, Brigadier Stickland was the superintendent at the Bethesda Home and Hospital in London, Ont., from where she retired after forty-two years' active service. The retirement dinner and ceremony was held at the London Children's Village. The Divisional Commander (Lieut.-Colonel Douglas Sharp) led the proceedings and the Women's Social Service Secretary (Colonel Mabel Crolley) presented the retirement certificate. Tributes were paid to the Brigadier's service including words by her niece, Lieutenant Irene Stickland, who spoke of the inspiration and example her aunt's life had been to her.

In her tribute, Colonel Crolley writes "The Brigadier has been prepared to go the extra mile when there has been a need . . . Brigadier Stickland has been outstanding in her kindness to those with need and will be remembered by many for her loyalty to those with whom she worked." An example of the extra-mile service is shown not only by her two years' extra service in London but also by the fact that the Brigadier has agreed to accept another assignment in her retirement.

When asked if she would take on this added assignment, Brigadier Stickland replied "Yes, if by God's help I can help to give guidance and in some way be a blessing, this will make me happy."



In connection with 84th anniversary meetings at Stratford, Ont., local officers were commissioned. (L. to R.) Mrs. Captain Thompson, Sunday school teacher Brian McAllister, Cradle Roll Sgt. and Sunday school teacher Mrs. J. Daniel, Sunday school teacher Donna Davidson, Record Sgt. Carol Bell, Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Irene Bell and the Commanding Officer (Captain James Thompson).

Hamilton farewell felicitations

Lieut.Colonel and Mrs. Arthur Moulton leave Southern Ontario

FAREWELL felicitations were voiced at a meeting at Hamilton Temple, Ont., in recognition of over two years' service by the Divisional Commander (Lieut.-Colonel Arthur Moulton) and Mrs. Moulton as leaders for the Southern Ontario Division.

The Divisional Secretary (Brigadier Cyril Gillingham) piloted the proceedings. Speakers representing various branches of the work expressed thanks to the farewelling officers. Mrs. Captain Harding Beckett spoke for the home league and league of mercy and Bandmaster Ron Ramm represented the local officers. Captain Clyde Moore of Kitchener spoke on behalf of the officers.

Mrs. Colonel Moulton, in her response, expressed appreciation to the women of the division for the loyal support and willing service which had lessened the burdens of office and made the leadership responsibilities more pleasant.

Lieut.-Colonel Moulton urged the comrades gathered to continue to follow the avenues of service that had made the Army a forceful evangelical movement.

The Brantford Songster Brigade and Hamilton Temple Band gave musical support.

Tweed's new local officers



A new Corps Secretary and a new Corps Treasurer were commissioned recently at Tweed, Ont. The photo shows (L. to R.) The Commanding Officer (Captain Diane May), the Divisional Commander for Mid-Ontario (Lieut.-Colonel Wilfred Hawkes), Corps Secretary Mrs. E. Masters, Corps Treasurer Elva Marshall and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Hawkes.

Certificates at Charlottetown

During a recent weekend the Divisional Commander for New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island (Brigadier James Sloan) and Mrs. Sloan visited Charlottetown, P.E.I., and conducted meetings. Two local officers were honoured for forty years of active service, and Brigadier Emma Goodwin was presented with her retirement certificate. The Saturday evening social gathering and Sunday meetings were well attended.

During the Sunday evening meeting the Spring Park United Church Youth Choir sang. Photos show: 1. Corps Treasurer Bertha White and Y.P. Treasurer Louise Turner with Brigadier Sloan, 2. Brigadier Sloan presents Brigadier Goodwin (former Superintendent at the Sunset Lodge) with the certificate.



The Salvation Army's kettle appeal in Ottawa was launched at the St. Laurent Mall by football personality Russ Jackson of the Ottawa Roughriders. The photo shows (L. to R.) Russ Jackson, his son, Kevin, Songster Alvine van der Horden, and Major Alex Turnbull, Salvation Army Welfare Officer for the city of Ottawa.

NFLD. REPORTS

People are being saved

ACCOMPANIED by the Divisional Officer (Major Arthur Pike) and Mrs. Pike, the Provincial Commander (Lieut.-Colonel Arthur Pitcher) and Mrs. Pitcher conducted the meetings at Triton, Nfld. (Captain and Mrs. Hedley Ivany).

During the salvation meeting a new snare drum was dedicated by Lieut.-Colonel Pitcher. The drum was donated to the corps by Brother and Sister Samuel Vincent in memory of their son, Chesley. The newly commissioned songster brigade sang during the meeting as well as the singing company.

People are being saved and many dedications have been made.

Glenwood anniversary

CONDUCTED by Lieutenant Frances Vincent, the eighteenth corps anniversary meetings were held at Glenwood, Nfld. (Lieutenant Joan Pretty).

The day's meetings included an afternoon in which the youth of the corps were featured. Members of the Sunday school, a candidate and Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. M. Ledrew expressed in their own way what the corps meant to them. The meeting concluded with the junior soldiers signing their renewal cards.

A number of people knelt at the Mercy Seat during the evening salvation meeting.

The anniversary cake was cut by the oldest and youngest soldiers of the corps, Mrs. S. Martin and Ross Stuckless, during the banquet held on the Monday evening.

New record set at Orillia

UNDER the leadership of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Douglas Sharp, the eighty-fourth anniversary was held at Orillia, Ont. (Captain and Mrs. Frank Dixon). Also participating throughout the weekend were Brother and Sister Percy Monk from Dovercourt as guest vocalists.

The commencement of the Saturday evening meeting took the form of a portrayal linking the history of the corps to many events which are taking place presently. Every department of the corps participated and the weekend commenced with an act of renewal with God. Musical contributions were made by the guest vocalists and Brother Bruce Switzer, euphonium soloist.

Graduate Corps Cadet Dianne Mathias read the Scripture portion and was presented with her graduate certificate and pin by Mrs. Colonel Sharp. A number of comrades were commissioned as senior and young people's local officers. New adherents were welcomed into the fellowship of the corps and presented with their certificates.

A fellowship hour after the meeting was held during which the anniversary cake was cut.

A new record was reached in the Sunday school when 110 were present. During the morning holiness meeting ten junior soldiers were enrolled and in the evening five senior soldiers sworn-in.

For many weeks there have been seekers almost every Sunday —F.G.N.

Czech relief

THE premises until recently occupied by the Woodbine (Toronto) Corps have been used for several weeks as a depot and distribution centre of furnishings and clothing for Czechoslovak immigrants.

The Army has been pleased to make this accommodation available, together with free heating and lighting. The Men's Social Service Department have also been giving the services of a truck and driver for one day each week.



Melodic Lines

in which MAJOR NORMAN BEARCROFT, Territorial Music Secretary,
shares some of his hopes for 1969

MAY I begin by wishing the musicians of the territory a happy and exciting New Year! It is my hope that our bandsmen and songsters will be successful in their witness to the Christian Faith in the secular society in which we live, and from which we are not isolated.

I thought about this when I heard a songster brigade recently singing, Out there, out there, Where the darkness reigns out there (incidentally, they sang it very well). You do not need to go very far from your hall to find people who are desperately in need of the gospel . . . they really are, "Out there." They just need finding!

It is my hope that our bandsmen and songsters will be optimistic and positive in their expression of the gospel, an optimism that will show through the songs we sing or the music we play. I am very fond of the song by Erik Leidzen which has as its last verse,

All is not done yet
The war is not won yet,
But we're sure of victory.
Come, let's be shouting
For no one is doubting
That we're sure of victory.
Rally again for a mighty
endeavour,
Christ is our Captain today
and forever,
On to the war, let's attack
them once more
For we're sure of victory.

I confess to a preference for songs which speak of the joy of the soldier rather than the gloom of the trial, or the weight of the burden. Perhaps we should take another look at ourselves and see if our music is as attractive as it could be. I am sure that many officers would be glad if the message from the band or the songsters in either the holiness or the salvation meeting was overflowing with positive hope and joy. Let us leave the shadows of mere sentimentalism (and let's face it . . . many of the songs we cling to do little else than promote a certain smugness, and in some cases

lull us into an indifference) and devote our time to a positive expression of our faith. Good music — and I do prefer the strong kind — is an excellent form for worship, and a form which most people can appreciate and enter into.

PLANS have been made in the Music Department for a number of events which I hope will encourage, challenge and inspire both listeners and performers alike. Among these are the following:

- Divisional councils for bandsmen and songsters
- The Inauguration of the new Canadian Staff Band
- The Spring Festival of Gospel Song
- A National Music Camp
- A united band festival in the fall.

Let me deal with these in the order of my diary.

January 18th, 1969, will see the inauguration of the Canadian Staff Band at the Toronto Temple. The Territorial Commander (Commissioner Clarence Wiseman) will preside at the inaugural festival. The Staff Band will be supported by a united band and male chorus of some eighty musicians from Dovercourt, Hamilton Argyle and Hamilton Temple Corps. Among items of particular interest will be the presentation of the Staff

Enjoyable Musical Event

A LARGE audience responded well to the varied band numbers presented in the Weyburn Legion auditorium by the bands of Moose Jaw and Weyburn, Sask.

Items featured included a euphonium solo by Lieutenant Jack Cameron, a vocal solo by Rose Marie Boys of Moose Jaw, a vocal trio by the Murray sisters of Moose Jaw, and a pianoforte duet, "Under Two Flags" by Mrs. R. Sutherland and Mrs. Lieutenant Jack Cameron. The evening concluded with a short devotional talk by Captain Ken Dalrymple.

Others who participated in the programme included Reverend D. McIvor, Lieutenant John Morgan and Bandmaster Henry Murray.

Band flag, given by the surviving members of the old Canadian Staff Band which was so tragically lost in the "Empress of Ireland" disaster of 1914. Also there will be the presentation of a number of instruments given to the band as memorial tributes to Salvationists who were in some way helped by an Army band or else who, in their turn, were the means of inspiration to others.

When planning the music for the inaugural festival it seemed particularly appropriate that the first music of the Staff Band should be Dean Goffin's excellent "Symphony of Thanksgiving." Not only is this a great favourite of mine, but it seems to be "tailor-made" for this occasion. It is based on the songs, "For all the saints" (during which we will remember and give thanks to God for the first Staff Band), "Come, ye thankful people, come," "Praise, my soul, the King of heaven" and finally, "Give to Jesus Glory." As a matter of fact this music was written for the International Staff Band's jubilee celebrations, but could not be more fitting if it had been written for our own Staff Band.

Those who thrill to the sound of a large male chorus will be glad to know that the eighty voices will unite in unison and part songs. The three supporting bands will be joined by the Staff Band in three numbers, including the old favourite, "Sound out the Proclamation." Bandmaster Brian Ring of Earls-

court will conduct the united bands in the opening march which, for this occasion just had to be "The Canadian."

Our new Chief Secretary (Colonel Geoffrey Dalziel) will be with the Staff Band on Sunday, Jan. 19th, again at the Temple, and will preside at the Sunday afternoon Festival of Thanksgiving. On this occasion, the Staff Band, supported by Toronto Temple Songsters, will feature some of its soloists as well as some new music.

I AM most grateful to the many people who have written to me expressing good wishes and assurance of prayers that the band will be used to bring honour to the Name of Jesus. I hasten to assure my readers that such is the aim of the Staff Band. We are looking for the opportunity of meeting folk from all walks of life, ethnic groups, university students, young folk who are seeking new thrills, old folk dreaming of other days, people in prison, those who are sick in hospitals and institutions, wanderers from God and any who are in need of a Saviour. Back in November, prospective bandsmen met at the Training College for a Spiritual Day and every member accepted this challenge as being the only valid reason for a Staff Band. It is, of course, the only reason for any band or songster brigade — and there is plenty of work for all to do.

(To be continued)

The Music of the Spheres

(Can be sung to the tune "Aurelia.")

God speaks to us in music,
In each majestic chord;
Our hearts and ears attuning,
We hear, "Thus saith the Lord!"
When ere the seventh morning
Earth lay in silence bound,
His primal work completing,
God said, "Let there be sound."

Man speaks to God in music;
'Tis man's divinest art,
In which to us is given
A grand creative part:
The mould of language serves us
In which our thoughts to coin,
But we are nearer heaven
When words with music join.

We meet with God in music
As we His courts attend,
When songs of praise and worship
Unto His throne ascend;

Ah! then are hearts are lifted
Beyond our earthly care,
And we with saints and angels
Celestial moments share.

Upon the wings of music
Our message we present,
To gain a soul's surrender,
To win a heart's consent;
For in its moving measure
The power of God is shown,
To melt a soul's resistance
And hurl its barriers down.

My soul! When thou art chastened
'Neath life's correcting rod,
In song's appealing measure
Address thy plaint to God,
That when, thy journey ended,
Earth's last dark shadow clears,
Thou then shalt hear with rapture
The music of the spheres.

WILL J. BRAND.

INTERNATIONAL SURVEY



The Maple Leaf in the South African Bush

WE also went trudging to an open-air meeting. There are no streets, no city squares, no blocks of flats, and hardly one family dwelling which is within sight of another family kraal. The result is that the open-air meeting consists of a two-mile march in single file through the clutching, tearing bush—snarling on each side, and frowning overhead. The woman drum sergeant ahead has a baby on her back, exactly forming a symmetrical balance with the tiny drum. The flag sergeant, with gnarled bare feet curling bow-waves in the sand, disappears into the foliage at every twenty-yard twist of the leafy alley. One follows the person ahead, with only three or four people visible forward and in the rear. Somewhere lost in the bush the remaining fifty people of our file lift up the repetitious chorus to the old Maple Leaf tune, repeated for two miles there and two miles back:

*We're marching on, we're
marching on
We're marching on together;
God bless our Army round the
world,
And keep us true for ever.*

Clearing Reached

At one mile, we march into a tiny clearing, four huts, a few chickens, a Salvationist's home, which is a resting-place on the way. Two minutes of shaking the sand from European shoes, and then on, with the invisible thread of the Canadian tune linking this straggling file, conforming to the snake factor which impresses itself on this countryside in so many ways. At two miles we enter a rather larger "football field" clearing. Sunlight blazes in atomic fury over the old bald patch of sand. Daubed women in scant and bedraggled blanketing stump in from an eight-mile trek for water — a chore which our corps cadets have already performed for us.

This is a heathen kraal. One of the women is a witch-doctor. She is friendly enough, but filthy, tawdry with her loads of bangles, and repulsive in her heathen prancing as we sing. After a

lengthy prayer meeting we despair of response. But Captain Ndlovu assures us: "Don't worry. The Lord will save them." He directs our attention to a prim, happy Salvationist mother in full uniform, "She too was a witch-doctor just a year ago." Then the contrast strikes home!

Coming from the wide, hurtling thoroughfares of Cape Town, the shop windows full of brilliant fashions, the supermarkets perilous with piles of tinned foods, we thought them rather primitive, these happy African Salvationists, who carry their shoes through the bush and wear them only in the Army hall, who eat a sparing diet of mealie-meal, who tramp eight miles for water and chase elephants from their backyards. But when one sees a Christian African woman in full Salvation Army uniform talking to a dirty, degraded heathen woman, who



A view of the kraal meeting in progress following a lengthy march through the African bush.

primitive undergrowth around Esiboweni.

This is the place where Brigadier Young discovered a thriving Army work where Territorial Headquarters recorded only a meaningless cipher in its records. An old Envoy had brought the Army home from the mines in Johannesburg. No European officer had ever been able to stand up to the malarial menace of the bush. But the home-made Army

Leaf tune, he is sure to meet a daughter of Canada, Captain Rhoda Reilly, who is the Assistant Matron of the mission hospital at Mountain View. Whilst the Matron, Captain Allies, attends to the established Maternity and Tuberculosis units of the hospital, Captain Reilly has in a short time established a child clinic, a rehabilitation and handicrafts centre, and has carried the medical mission down the terrible cliffs upon which Mountain View is situated to reach the Africans of the great valley beneath.

An insight into the work which she is doing, far from the shade of the Maple Leaf, is provided by her reply to our timorous question, "But there won't be many snakes about at this time of year, will there?" She grinned quietly, "No, not many. We have only had three cases of snakebite in the last month. And only one was fatal."

So, where the lank grasses swish about the ankles, and the sand slides from under the feet, and the rustling bush slithers overhead, missionary officers still combat the most primitive conditions. To them it is encouraging to see the brisk action of the African Captain of the elephant clan, whose work has not merely extended the Army's numerical strength at Esiboweni. So thriving is his little football field clearing now, that the government has decided to build a sub-magistrate's office there, and a store will follow, and the other spearheads of civilization will arrive attracted by the vitality and progress of this purely Salvation Army outreach, where the shrill voices so often carol, "The Maple Leaf" through the South African bush.

The concluding article of a two-part series by Major Kenneth Tout

is her own yesterday, one is amazed by the contrast which salvation works, by the relevance of the grace of God to the need of the locality, and by the simple dignity which enhances the unsophisticated person of the bush dweller.

Varied Experience

Captain Ndlovu, whilst he merges with the local background, is a person of far different character. Trained and disciplined in the old British South African Police of Rhodesia, he enlisted as a rifleman in the war, acquired further discipline, experience in the Far East, and four bullet wounds. Now, having passed through Salvation Army training, and digested varying experiences of Army service, including a trip as a delegate to the International Centenary Celebrations in London, he is a man who knows the larger world of the radio news bulletins, but also understands how far and in what ways it can be applied in the

grew in isolation. During Brigadier Young's divisional command, Captain Ndlovu was appointed as the first full-time officer in the area. He has fashioned the home-made Army into a formidable unit adapted to what one might also call Salvationist guerrilla warfare in the bush. Each week, an enlightened man in a darkened world, he walks his eighty miles through country where a vehicle less than a four-wheeled drive Jeep would be useless. He himself thinks a motorbike might be useful, but although he has built all kinds of houses and huts his ingenuity stops short at building a motorbike out of bundles of reeds. Otherwise he would do it!

When, perhaps once a year, he goes into Divisional Headquarters, it is several days' trek in lumbering buses which charge their own monopoly fare, in order to arrive at Mountain View, which itself, by normal standards, is isolated.

If then he arrives humming his favourite chorus to the Maple

home page



Advice to the homemaker:

Be smart when you shop

from breast of lamb, shoulder roast of veal or brisket of beef.

Another time-saver is making out your shopping list to follow the layout of your supermarket. Retracing steps for forgotten items not only slows you up . . . it can be hard work with a full shopping cart. Also remember traffic rules — keep to the right and don't block aisles with your cart.

Once you're inside the supermarket keep your eyes open—look for unadvertised specials—read the labels. And remember the large economy size may not be a bargain for you if part of the contents may go to waste or spoil before you use them. Compare prices . . . consider what you are paying per ounce. With meat, compare the price of the package with the number of servings per pound. As a general rule, one pound of bone-in meat gives two servings and one pound boneless meat gives four servings.

Watch for in-season fruit and vegetable specials. If you look around you'll see people auto-

matically reaching for frozen asparagus when fresh asparagus is half the price. The same applies for strawberries, artichokes, etc.

When the budget allows, reward yourself for a job well done . . . and make it a habit, no matter what, try out something new that looks good every week, whether it's a candy bar or a cornish hen.

Once this is all done your final hurdle will be the checkout counter. Here, simple courtesy and a dash of thoughtfulness will serve you in good stead. Give the checker a hand by putting your packages upon the counter—price up for easy adding. Keep your "two-for and three-for" purchases together so the checker won't miss your bargain. And before you start unloading a whole week's groceries for a family of five, take a look behind you. If the next person in line looks pleadingly at you from behind a cart holding one pound of butter, have a heart. Let her go ahead of you. Next time your positions may be reversed!

KNOW how to get the most from your food dollar? When the best shopping hours are? How to simplify . . . and enjoy your shopping trips?

Your supermarket is always buzzing with bargains . . . tempting specials on meat . . . bins of in-season fruits and vegetables . . . a wonderland of frozen, canned and packaged foods. Do you know how to take advantage of this real life cornucopia or does having to choose from so much plenty put you in a state of paralysis?

If it does, lack of planning may be your trouble—smart shopping begins at home.

The first trick is to keep a pad and pencil in a convenient spot in your kitchen, then write things down *as you run out of them*. No need then to spend precious time at the end of the week trying to remember what it was you used up last Tuesday. A quick glance at your list will tell you just where you stand—and leave your mind free for trick number two—planning the week's meals.

If you've never planned meals ahead this way before and a week sounds like too much to cope

with, start out with just the dinners for the weekend. Say you shop on Friday . . . then you'll need four main dishes to get you through to Monday. Sit down with a cup of coffee and your newspaper's supermarket ads.

Study the specials — starting with meat which takes the biggest cut of your food dollar — and plan the weekend meals around those the family likes. Once you start planning ahead this way you'll soon find yourself preferring it to the old, haphazard, time-consuming business of thinking up menus every few days.

One tip though — keep your list flexible, allowing room for an alternate choice if necessary—you may spot a better buy or the store may have run out of your first choice.

It's also smart to try to do your shopping during the slow hours of the day. Mornings and early afternoons are your best bet.

Some of the time you'll save by shopping in an uncrowded store can be put to use saving money. Look for new items and check the meat counter for some of the less well-known cuts. Your family will applaud a new dish

TRY THIS SCALLOPED MACARONI CASSEROLE

- 1 pkg. scalloped macaroni
- 1 tbsp. butter
- 2 1/4 cups boiling water
- 4 to 6 thin tomato slices
- 1 cup buttered bread crumbs
- 1/4 cup chopped green pepper

Prepare macaroni with butter, boiling water and seasoning according to package directions. Cover and bake for about 20 minutes.

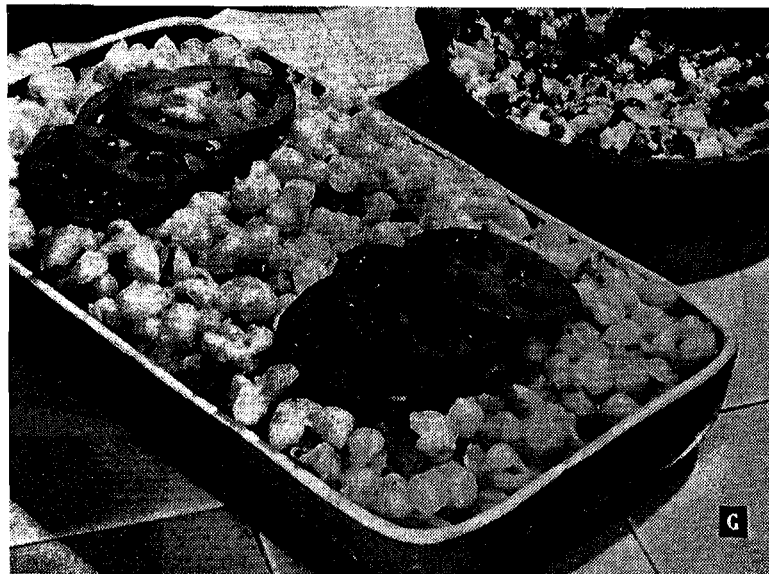
Stir macaroni and sauce to blend.

Arrange tomato slices on top. Sprinkle with buttered bread crumbs mixed with green pepper.

Continue baking at 375°, uncovered, for 10 minutes, or until bread crumbs are crisp and macaroni is tender.

Bread Crumbs: Melt 2 tbsp. butter in fry pan. Add bread crumbs and green pepper. Heat and toss gently.

Serves 4.



MAGAZINE features

What a year we've had!

THE varied way of Canadian life went on apace across the country's vast sprawl during 1968. At home the election of a majority government found new-look Prime Minister Pierre Elliott Trudeau at the helm of the ponderous ship of state and busy with the delicate instruments of national navigation to plot the various courses and speeds required to steer safely through the obstacle-studded way ahead.

Other Canadians also looked to their navigation, including those expert in aerial matters, and for several crews of air force Hercules transport planes it was a busy and sometimes frustrating year. With accustomed precision they began the year by carrying out such regular chores as air-lifting a sizeable force of Canadian soldiers from Vancouver to Norway and back for military exercises. Then with equal workmanship they embarked on a mission of mercy to troubled Africa only to fly into an impenetrable wall of circumstances.

Other Canadian airmen, flying 25-year-old Canso flying boats adapted for water bombing, went down to South America from their base in Quebec City and there earned kudos in putting down disastrous forest fires. Another trio of the same-type of aircraft, owned by Kenting Aviation of Toronto, island-hopped from that burgeoning industrial city all the way to southern France for similar duties, via Newfoundland, Iceland and Ireland.

Arctic Explorations

In the Arctic, 1968 mineral exploration reached a new high of intensity and across the land in general mining activity, like the exciting staking rush at Elliot Lake, promised well for Canada's booming mineral industry.

Canada's third scientific satellite—ISIS A—a compact marvel of intricate technology, was made ready for launching by private contractors and another Canadian electronics company, Northern Electric, designed appropriately enough (considering the nation's reputation for being the most telephone-talkative people in the world) a new handset with dial affixed that will eliminate the

need to replace the receiver before dialling another call.

Canadian National's brand new turbo train made its first runs between Montreal and Toronto and the new method of long-distance freight handling, containerization, began in a big way.

And up in Churchill, Manitoba, eighty-nine scientific rockets were blasted aloft as well as 169 meteorological rockets and forty-seven scientific balloons.

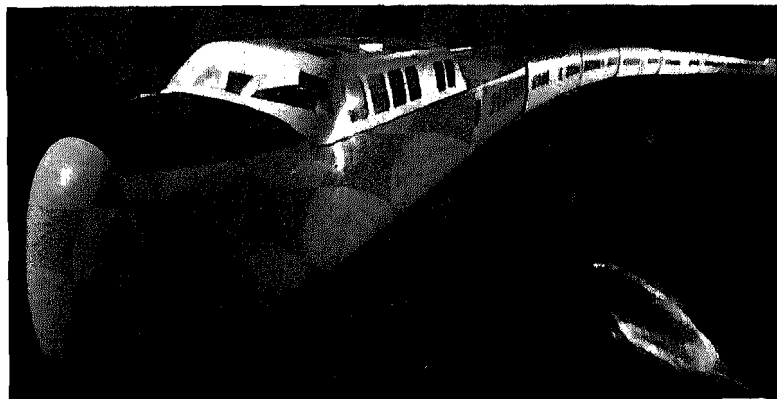
In the art world, something concrete happened in Ottawa and the new \$46,000,000 National Arts Centre neared completion as an extremely functional complex with ultra-modern facilities ranging from an opera house to underground parking.

The Royal Winnipeg Ballet went off on tour to Europe, including a trip to Russia as that country's guests, and the Feux Follets also met with great success on that continent.

A dozen heart transplants were carried out during the year in Montreal and Toronto by Canadian surgeons. In years past they have played an acknowledged role in developing the techniques used today.



Young visitor to "Man and His World" enjoys all the thrills of La Ronde.



Model of turbo train now operating between Montreal and Toronto.

Man and His World Exhibition opened amid a flurry of umbrellas and see-through raincoats. As the summer passed, 12,500,000 visitors found there was still lots of excitement and things to see and do and forecasts were that fifty nations from around the world would be back to participate next year. At the same time, in Osaka, Japan, the framework of Canada's pavilion at Expo 70 was being erected.

Around the capital region the black bears unexpectedly came down from the hills in their hun-

dreds. Many were shot by farmers or suburban householders but most were either chased away into the woods or drugged by dartgun and driven back up into the hills again. Meanwhile, with the sea-ice late in forming along the shores of Hudson Bay, numerous polar bears padded the shores and wildlife scientists had a busy time tranquilizing and measuring them.

Then, just to show that money can grow in, even if not on, trees, a black walnut down in southern Ontario that showed signs of deterioration sold by auction for several thousand dollars on the stump, then, doubled its value after being placed on a truck.

TREE SCISSORS

IF Missouri loggers want a short cut, they can use a giant scissors. The big shears are designed to cut down trees. Just as a gardener's shears snip through a rosebush stem, so the huge shears will snip off trees of marketable size. The shears are attached to, and powered by a bulldozer.

NATURE AS AN ALLY

AT a time when great elemental forces are clamouring at the bars of civilization we need to discard our ideas of "attacking" the forest, "bringing under subjection" the mighty rivers, "conquering" the mountains and "subduing" the prairie. Instead, we need to make the most of all nature as an ally.

It was destruction of their environment that caused salmon to disappear from Lake Ontario, and the bison to die off our western plains, and the passenger pigeon to vanish from North America. Forests have been burnt up, soil has been washed away, deserts have been produced, and rivers have been polluted. "We have" said Professor A. F. Coventry of Toronto recently "for a long time been breaking the little laws, and the big laws are beginning to catch up with us."

Outreach at Kitchener

TYPICAL of the enthusiastic "War Cry" distributors of the Southern Ontario Division is William Golem of Kitchener. Although, owing to ill health he has had to be relieved of the tavern ministry which he carried out for many years, through the practical interest of the people he met week by week he has become one of the best known people in the city and is frequently referred to as "Mr. Salvation Army."

Some 200 copies of "The War Cry" are distributed in the taverns of Waterloo and Kitchener by the corps officer (Captain C. R. Moore) assisted by Charles Allen, Senior, Robert Allen, Candidate George King, and Howard Homuth. Mrs. Margaret Bailey distributes Army papers to Salvationists and to readers

in office buildings. Approximately 8,000 copies of "The War Cry" are delivered annually to local institutions by the league of mercy. Surplus copies are distributed in residential areas during the regular open-air meetings. Announcements of local Salvation Army events are usually inserted within the pages.

Special editions of "The War Cry" at Christmas and Easter are delivered also in the neighbouring towns of Elmira and New Hamburg.

As will be seen by the table below, Kitchener Corps ranks third for "War Cry" sales in the Southern Ontario Division.

Issue dated December 28th

Niagara Falls	500
Guelph	450
Brantford	400
Kitchener	400
Fort Erie	350
Hespeler	325
Dunnville	300
Dunsmuir (Hamilton)	300
Simcoe	300
Argyle (Hamilton)	275
Port Colborne	250
Thorold	250
Westmount (Hamilton)	250
Dundas	225
Paris	225
St. Catharines	225
Welland	225
Wingham	220
Brampton	200
Galt	175
Orangeville	125
Burlington	115
Hamilton Temple	100
Mount Hamilton	100
Listowel	55

Divisional Average per Corps 253
Territorial Average per Corps 176

Reader's Letter

CONGRATULATIONS on the "War Cry" front page of December 14th. The feature on the sex symbol, Brigitte Bardot, is a bold truthful write-up of the terrible trend we see all around us of the worship of materialistic symbols.

I am writing this because some time ago (failing memory at eighty-six) there was a strong criticism on the front page of "The War Cry" regarding the evil effect of the James Bond TV series.

I think "The War Cry" better than ever as a truly evangelical Christian weekly.

For the saving of souls and the extension of Christ's Kingdom here and now,

SAM SMITH

White Rock, B.C.

HIDDEN MESSAGE

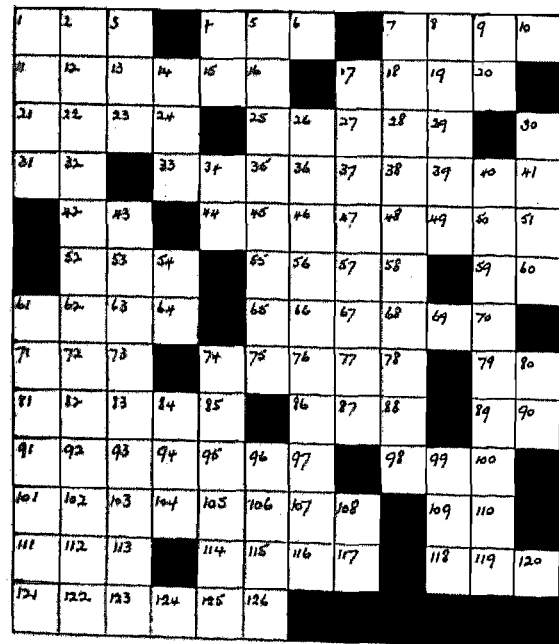
TO SOLVE this double acrostic, determine the words defined in list and write each word over the number alongside. Then transfer each letter to the corresponding square in the pattern.

1. Means of transport

2. Dodgyl

3. Description of the Green Pastures?

61	113	30	95	77	12	6
100	55	23	126	2	47	73
66	82	16	5			



Do you know where these are?

The Salvation Army will assist in the search for missing relatives. Please read the list below, and if you know the present address of any person listed, or any information which will be helpful in continuing the search, kindly contact the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, marking your envelope "Inquiry."

BERG, Nils Frans Birger. Born July 31, 1920, in Stockholm, Sweden. Parents were Carl Birger and Elisabeth Berg. Height 5'7"; slim; blue eyes and greying brown hair. Divorced. To Canada in 1951. Returned to Sweden in 1955 and returned to Canada in 1956 with the Swedish American Lines. His daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Henry, now living in England, is most anxious to locate and contact. We hold letter from her to her father. Can be assured, if located, that we will not forward his address without his consent. Lived in London, Ontario, and is thought to have come to Toronto. Can anyone help? 18698

CLAPHAM, Christine Yrma Frances. Born November 20, 1944, in Northampton, England. Her parents, now divorced, were married there January 1, 1944. She came to Canada with her mother, Mrs. Norah Margaret Jones Clapham (née: Moss). Her maternal grandfather was William Jones Moss. Her father, Charles William Clapham, deceased March 6, 1964, has left an estate of which she is a beneficiary. We have solicitor's name and address. Her mother—and probably Miss Clapham—is said to have moved to a chicken farm in Paris/Woodstock area about 1960. Prior to that they had lived in Hamilton, Ont. 66-198

GATES, Cecil Edward. Born August 29, 1924, in Dymchurch, Kent, England. Was a flight-lieutenant in the R.A.F. Last heard from in 1956 when he worked for Grollier Book Society in Montreal. Is also believed to have worked for the Catholic Bible Society. Is separated. His mother, Mrs. Mabel Spratt, the former Mrs. Gates, seeks information as to his well-being and his whereabouts. 67-597

GLENN, William Jack (Bill). Born June 5, 1928, at Lawton, Oklahoma, U.S.A. Height, 5' 10½", weight 210 lbs., gray-brown eyes, brown hair, olive complexion. Widower of Marilyn Joyce Glenn (née: Jones). Has two sons, David Laurent, 16, and Jack Gordon, 14. The older son, particularly, is suffering because of separation from parent and is being adversely affected. Speaks Spanish and Italian fluently. Is a master electronic engineer and qualified to teach and repair electronic equipment (radio-television). Is a good cook, does oil painting, story and poetry writer. His father, Jack Glenn, deceased. His mother, Della Lilly Glenn, seeks him as she is concerned as to his whereabouts and his sons' need of him. 66-198

GRANSBERG, Fritz Anton. Born May 1, 1885, at Pitea, Sweden. Widower. To Canada in 1903. Last heard from in 1966. He then lived in Nanaimo, B.C. Relatives in Sweden are concerned at his long silence. Can anyone throw light on his whereabouts? 68-606

HANLON, John. Born February 22, 1933, in Castletown, Ladighise, Eire. Labourer. Last heard from in 1956. Last known to live in Vancouver, B.C. His sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Fellows of England, is enquiring. His aging parents are anxious as to his whereabouts and well-being. 66-618

HEPBURN, Annico (Jordaan). Born in 1908 in South Africa. Divorced. 5' 5" tall. Brown hair and blue eyes. Teacher. Last heard from May 4, 1959, when he lived in Vancouver, B.C. His aunt, Mrs. Daphne Korschel, is anxious to locate. 68-64

RANTALA, Aarne Allan. Born November or December, 1923, in Finland. A sister-in-law, Mrs. Hilja Rantala, enquires on his mother's behalf. Last heard from in 1961 when he was said to be in a Montreal hospital. Wife: Toini (Tuohimäki) Rantala. Daughter: Aili. She is now about 18 years of age. His mother is Fanny Tusa, formerly Fanny (Majjala) Rantala. In 1961 he was in Port Arthur and is thought to have left there for Timmins, Ont. It is also said that he lived in South Porcupine, Ont., at one time. 67-415

SCOTT, Mrs. Ellen Elizabeth. To Canada, December 17, 1927, or 1929, on board the "Letitia." Mother last heard from her in 1930. Could have travelled under name of Telfer. A cousin, Mrs. Martha Jane Rae (née: Scott), Scotland, enquires. 68-159

WALLER, Leslie. Born December 30, 1905, in Acomb, Yorkshire, England. In 1927 his incomplete address was c/o Dick Arthur Francis, Saskatchewan. Parents: Robert and Elizabeth Waller (née: Brown). A brother, Osbert Waller, seeks him. 68-616

WEIR, Homer. Probably about 50 years of age. Born in Stratford, Ontario. Married very young. Divorced. Wife was Marjorie (Margary) Phillips. He stayed at Salvation Army in London in 1951 and they believe he went to Toronto, Ont., from there. He served in the Armed Forces (Army) in 1940. His daughter, Mrs. Rosemary Eileen Cleave (née: Weir) has sought him through the years. Has a great desire to find her father, whatever his circumstances. 67-418

VIKAAS, Freddy. Son of Rolf Vikaas. Is probably about sixty-four years of age. He could use the following surnames: Wick, Wickas, Vikaas. He is being sought by the Probate Court of Romsdal in Norway, as are his descendants. The estate concerns descendants of Rolf Vikaas, who was born in Norway and lived as a farmer at Hanley, Saskatchewan. Also said to have lived at Bawli, Alberta. Freddy was known to live in the Vancouver area. If anyone knows of Freddy Vikaas or of members of his family, please contact us. 67-299

SPECIAL! January Sale of Recordings

12" Long-Play

Canadian I.S.B. Tour 1957
Danforth Songsters (Stereo)
Perth Fortress Band (Australia)
Dovercourt Band SA 1
Earls Court Band (1241) (Stereo)
Vancouver Temple Band (1242)
Centennial Bonus Record (Canadian)
Centennial Salute (4009)
Christchurch Citadel (New Zealand)
Danforth Band (Centenary)

All mono records except when specified

One record	.	.	.	\$2.95 + 50c postage
Any two records	.	.	.	\$3.95 + 50c postage
Any three records	.	.	.	\$4.95 + 50c postage

Ontario sales tax 5% when applicable

Please suggest two substitutes.

The Trade Department
259 Victoria Street, Toronto 2, Ont.



Commissioner and Mrs. C. Wiseman

Toronto Temple, Sat., Jan. 18; B.C. South (Officers' Retreat), Wed. - Fri., Jan. 29-31; Moose Jaw, Sun., Feb. 9; Officers' Retreat, Saskatchewan, Mon. - Wed., Feb. 10-12; Etobicoke, Sat. - Sun., Feb. 15-16

Colonel and Mrs. Geoffrey Dalziel

Toronto Temple, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 18-19; Niagara Falls, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 25-26; Bowmanville, Wed., Jan. 29; Training College (Spiritual Day), Sun., Feb. 9; Bloor St. Central (Opening), Sat. - Sun., Feb. 15-16

Colonel Alfred Simester

Montreal (Foundation of Faith), Mon. - Tues., Feb. 3-4; Winnipeg Harbour Light, Sat. - Mon., Feb. 15 - 17
Colonel and Mrs. Frank Moulton: Woodstock, Ont., Sat.-Sun., Jan. 25-26
Colonel William Ross: Saint John Central, Sun., (a.m.), Jan. 19; Moncton, Sun. (p.m.), Jan. 19
Lieut.-Colonel Morgan Flannigan: Edmonton Temple, Sun., Jan. 19
Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Arthur Moulton: Greenwood, Sat. - Sun., Jan. 25-26
Brigadier and Mrs. James Sloan: Saint John Central, Sat. - Sun. (a.m.), Jan. 18-19; Moncton, Sun., (p.m.), Jan. 19; Edgewood, Sun., Jan. 26
Major Norman Bearcroft: Brantford, Sat.-Sun., Feb. 8-9

Major Margaret Green: Uxbridge, Sun., Jan. 19; Fort Erie, Sun., Feb. 2; St. Thomas, Sat. - Sun., Feb. 8-9; Verdun, Sat.-Sun., Feb. 15-16

TERRITORIAL EVANGELISTS—

Major and Mrs. George Clarke: Burlington, Fri. - Mon., Jan. 24-27; Oshawa, Fri. - Sun., Jan. 31 - Feb. 2; Kingston, Thurs. - Mon., Feb. 6-10; Cobourg, Fri.-Tues., Feb. 14-18

Captain William Clarke: Winnipeg Harbour Light, Sat. - Tues., Jan. 18-21; Kenora, Fri. - Wed., Jan. 24-29; Flin Flon, Fri. - Mon., Jan. 31 - Feb. 3; The Pas, Tues. - Tues., Feb. 4-11; East Kildonan, Winnipeg, Sat. - Tues., Feb. 15-18

NOTES IN PASSING

Mrs. Commissioner Clarence D. Wiseman would like to express sincere thanks on behalf of the family to those who remembered them during the passing of her mother.

* * *

Brigadier Wilson Legge (R) of Corner Brook, Nfld., would like to thank those who remembered the family in connection with the death of his sister, Mrs. Alberta Chaulk.

* * *

The father of Major Evangeline Croft of Hamilton, Bermuda, passed away recently in Lunenburg, N.S. The Major was able to fly home for the funeral. Mrs. Major Herbert Sharp of Welland, Ont., has been bereaved of her mother.

* * *

The location of Byng Avenue Corps, Toronto, has been moved to 72 Birchmount Road, Scarborough, and is now known as the Birchcliff Corps.

* * *

A baby boy, Stephen Craig, has been welcomed into the home of Major and Mrs. Albert Milley, Westmount (Hamilton), Ont., on November 26; and a baby girl, Melody Lynn, into the home of Captain and Mrs. David Stepto, Cornwall, Ont., on December 13.

* * *

The new address of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. John Wells (R) is 4423 Dundas Street, Burnaby 2, B.C.

RELIGION IN THE NEWS

● **DOMINICAN REPUBLIC**—Sponsored by the Christian Medical Society (International) through its Medical Group Missions programme, seventy-five physicians and dentists plus sixty additional paramedical and administrative personnel went to the Dominican Republic for a medical blitz in an especially needy area.

A positive witness for Jesus Christ is the primary purpose of the Medical Group Missions. This is made among the medical and dental professions of the country visited as well as to the government and people served.

* * *

● **MINNEAPOLIS, Minn.** — In order to finance a seventy-foot boat for use in missionary work in New Guinea, Minnesota Episcopalians raised \$50,000. The Anglican Bishop of New Guinea received the cheque when visiting Minneapolis where he spoke of his work in this island. The boat will be used to ferry missionaries, teachers and supplies to and from the mission stations along the coasts and rivers.

One of the laymen helping to interest Minnesota Episcopalians in New Guinea is a man who was shot down over enemy-held territory during World War II and was hidden, fed and brought back to health by Christian natives in New Guinea.

● **NEW YORK**—"The major development of 1968 was the deepening involvement of the churches at places of human suffering." Dr. Eugene L. Smith, Executive Secretary at the New York Office of World Council of Churches, made this statement in his year-end summary. He went on to say "At the present time the sharp growth of Christian unity is in the unity the churches discover as together they seek to serve in the alleviation of human suffering and loss."

FOR SALE

Bandsman's blue serge uniform tunic only. 16½" collar, 40½" chest. Three months old. Also bandsman's cap, size 7½". Contact Bandsman W. Merkle, 25 Rameau Drive, Willowdale, Ont. Phone 225-6011 (Toronto).

SOLUTION TO HIDDEN MESSAGE

of the King-Shepherds?—"Vellikovsky," ("Ages in Chaos").
very severe plague—one which endured for centuries: the invasion
"Did the Israelites know that Egypt had undergone an eleventh and
Hidden; 19. Athens; 20. Orphan; 21. Stood.
gaw; 13. Enter; 14. Sight; 15. Iterate; 16. Neatherd; 17. Coffey; 18.
7. Verdure; 8. Suddenly; 9. Kind; 10. Youth; 11. Ashen; 12. Gew-
1. Vehicle; 2. Evasive; 3. Lush; 4. Inherent; 5. Keep; 6. Opening;

Chapter 3

"Long, Long Ago"

Continuing the new serial by
ARCH R. WIGGINS based on
the life of Bandmaster
George Marshall

SOUTH Shields is and has been for many years a "band-minded" town, which is only to be expected when such great contesting colliery combinations as St. Hilda, Harton and Marsden were within its orbit. The Salvation Army band attached to the Central Corps had to be especially good if it were to attract the attention of the "fans," and when George Marshall entered it as a member of the trombone section it was good. Certainly it was famed far beyond County Durham in Salvationist circles, as it had been in the long, long ago, for it had been formed in 1881. The mental and spiritual attitude of those forty-odd Salvationists was that God should have the best, and they laboured arduously to maintain the high standard they had reached.

When in 1913 Adjutant (later Colonel) and Mrs. John McDougall arrived to take command of the corps they were soon to

the world of music both inside and outside of The Salvation Army. Retiring in temperament, George Marshall was really unusual for this part of the country, and it took a little longer to get under the surface of his shy reserve.

"One evening George arrived home from the mine while I was visiting his widowed mother, and just as I was about to leave he asked me if I could spare a few minutes longer. Taking me into another room he sat down at the organ and played me some music from manuscript. It was his own composition, but he would have let me go without my knowing it had I not raised the query. Now I understood the reason for his reserve—he was a student. I also appreciated the fact that here was a young fellow—he was about twenty-five at that time—who had no idea of self-aggrandizement. Indeed, I believe that it was never in evidence through-



Taking me into another room he sat down at the organ and played me some music from manuscript. It was his own composition . . .

France to a hospital in Newcastle upon Tyne, twelve miles from South Shields. The Bandmaster was early a visitor and when unable to go to the hospital himself he arranged for his fiancée, Jenny Berry, and her mother to go in his stead. Such was his consideration and interest for a sick

The Salvation Army?"

"Yes, sir."

"What time are your meetings on Sunday?" I told him and he began to write me out a permanent pass for Sundays from 9 a.m. to 10 p.m., saying that he was very pleased to be able to do so. It appeared that Bandmaster Marshall had written him asking for my help with the band. From then on I was a South Shields bandsman for nearly a year. The Bandmaster was always ready to assist me in any way. I had no worry about meals for I always billeted at his home."

TRIUMPH of FAITH

make George's acquaintance. "He was one of the most charming men it was our privilege to know," said the Colonel. "At that time he had no dreams of fame or expectations of reaching the exalted place he later occupied in

out his lifetime. He was first and foremost a soldier of Christ."

Toward the end of 1915 Bandmaster Young broke his long association with the Central Corps and transferred to Tyne Dock. Adjutant William Paul, the then Commanding Officer, had no difficulty in filling this most important position. Young George Marshall, now becoming established as a composer, was the obvious choice. If the older men had their doubts as to whether he would match up with the great bandmasters of the past they need have had no fears. Nevertheless, things were by no means easy for the new man. The First World War was getting into its stride, Lord Kitchener was calling for men, and more men, and the "Geordies" were rushing to the recruiting offices.

In addition to the care of his own bandsmen, the new Bandmaster took an interest in the many servicemen who now visited the Corps. One of them spoke of his friend Arthur Wilkinson, of Nelson, to whom Bandmaster Marshall wrote a letter. They became pen-friends, but never met until, wounded and gassed, Arthur Wilkinson was taken from

Salvationist serviceman of another part of the country. How often in the after years he was to be repaid in like coin! Inspired by George Marshall, Arthur Wilkinson was later to compose *The Nelson March*.

Another memory of the Bandmaster's interest in servicemen visitors from other corps during those days comes from Bandsman H. Millward, of Coventry, who was stationed with the Durham Light Infantry in South Shields. "After the meeting on the Sunday afternoon" recalls this comrade "the Bandmaster spoke to me. On telling him I was a Coventry City bandsman I was accepted right away as a comrade. I went home to tea with the Bandmaster and to the open-air meeting with a trombone on my arm."

"During the following week I had to appear before the commanding officer of my regiment. I was very nervous and naturally wondered what was going to happen, but as soon as I entered the room he told me to stand easy. His first question was, 'Are you a Salvation Army bandsman?'"

"Yes, sir."

"Do you believe in God and

Band Practice

Colonel George F. Crookes, O.B.E., of the Royal Ordnance Corps, a Salvationist at Regent Hall Corps, throws some light on Bandmaster Marshall's practice-room methods.

"I remember being considered a 'promising player' when in South Shields 1 Young People's Band" he writes, "and being allowed to attend senior band practices under him. This was about 1926-28 period, when he was in great demand up and down the country, and the practice was always a great event when he could spare the time to come down to the hall. I was impressed with his tremendous keenness. He never wasted a second, was impatient with slovenly effort, and left behind a very exhausted, but very much wiser and better band."

(To be continued)

THE STORY SO FAR

George Marshall, the young Bandmaster of South Shields Central Corps Band, had only been married four months when tragedy struck.

His back was severely injured as a result of a mining accident. The medical doctors felt it would be impossible for him to survive long. But George Marshall lived.

His father realized that young George was a born musician. Nevertheless he insisted that George work in the mines. But at night the young man diligently studied music, developing his genius for composition.

George was sent to The Salvation Army young people's meetings and, at the age of fourteen, was converted. From then on he devoted his musical talents to God and The Salvation Army. His first published band march is a great success.

NOW READ ON

There is around His feet eternal melody.—Beecher